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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6Q

'PLANET OF FIRE'

by

Peter Grimwade

EPISODE ONE

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'DOCTOR WHO' - "PLANET OF FIRE" EPISODE ONE

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
TURLOUGH
TIMANOV
MALKON
SORASTA
AMYAND
ROSKAL
LOOKOUT
HOWARD
PERI
SPIROS
MASTER
CITIZEN

N/S:

DIVER
ARCHAEOLOGISTS
SARNS

* * * * * *

SETS:

Tardis Control Room
Tegan's Old Room
Kamelion's Room
Tardis Corridor
Hall of Fire
Malkon's Apartment

* * * * * *

TELECINE:

Lanzarote Coast
Lanzarote Harbour
Volcanic Landscape
Deck of Boat
Lookout Point

* * * * * *

DOCTOR WHO

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"PLANET OF FIRE"

EPISODE ONE

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Volcano.
Day.

A steep slope of solidified lava leading to the crater of an active volcano. Wild volcanic landscape in the background.

Two men - AMYAND, about thirty-five, ROSKAL, twenty-three - are climbing.

From their clothes it would seem that they belong to a fairly primitive community, being clad in loin cloths and rough cloaks. On their feet they wear sandles.

The going is hard and ROSKAL is falling behind.

AMYAND: Come on! Roskal!

ROSKAL: It's no good. I can't do it ...

AMYAND: (LEANING DOWN) Give me your hand.

ROSKAL: No...

ROSKAL appears to give up.

AMYAND slithers down and joins him.

ROSKAL: Amyand, I'm afraid.

AMYAND: So am I. But we've come so far ... we can't give up now.

He points to the summit of the volcano, about one hundred feet above them.

AMYAND: Come on ... A short climb then we can see into the heart of the mountain ... The others are depending on us.

He drags ROSKAL to his feet.

They continue to climb.

1. INT. MALKON'S APARTMENT. DAY.

(ONE WALL IS CARVED FROM THE ROCK, THE REST IS CONSTRUCTED WITH ELEGANT SIMPLICITY. SIMPLE BUT COMFORTABLE FURNISHINGS AS BEFIT MALKON'S STATUS. AT THE FAR END OF THE ROOM IS AN OPEN COURTYARD.

MALKON, ABOUT SIXTEEN AND TIMANOV, A MUCH OLDER MAN, ARE TOGETHER IN THE ROOM. THEY ARE BETTER DRESSED THAN AMYAND AND RASKAL, OBVIOUSLY PERSONS OF RANK, BUT THEIR CLOTHS ARE STILL FAIRLY PRIMATIVE.

MALKON WEARS SOME INSIGNIA ROUND HIS NECK WHICH LOOKS LIKE PRECIOUS METAL TWISTED INTO AN ABSTRACT SHAPE - IN FACT A HIGHLY SOPHISTICATED TECHNICAL COMPONENT.

TIMANOV HAS OBVIOUS AUTHORITY AND CONFIDENCE.

MALKON IS NERVOUS, OVER-SENSITIVE, AND UNSURE OF THE POWER THAT IS ACCORDED HIM.

THEIR RELATIONSHIP IS THAT OF PUPIL AND TUTOR, PRINCE AND PHILOSPHER)

TIMANOV: Of course in my father's time unbelievers were sent to the fire.

(MALKON OBVIOUSLY FINDS THIS REPULSIVE)

MALKON: That was barbaric.

TIMANOV: A little over-zealous perhaps. But in those days, Malkon, people did not tolerate dissidents as they do now.

MALKON: The unbelievers are harmless, Timanov.

TIMANOV: It is still a wise precaution to send the occasional free-thinker to their death. A burning encourages respect for our traditions.

MALKON: I could never order a burning.

TIMANOV: You will be given strength.

(PUTS HIS ARM ON MALKON'S SHOULDER)

Don't look so worried, my boy. It can be a most rewarding experience. And a blessed relief for those that are consumed in the flames - doubters are always such unhappy souls.

MALKON: Is it not sometimes good to doubt?

TIMANOV: (STERNLY) For our people to survive we must have faith. And never more than at this moment.

(TIMANOV MOVES TOWARDS THE COURTYARD, FOLLOWED BY MALKON.

TIMANOV POINTS TO THE SKY)

For nine days the sun has been behind that angry cloud. Black rain has fallen on our fields. Smoke pours again from the Mountain. Logar is putting our faith to the test.

(ON MALKON: HE LOOKS DOUBTFUL)

TELECINE 2:

a) Ext. Volcano. Day.

AMYAND and ROSKAL now very near the top. They are both very frightened and choking with the sulpherous smoke.

ROSKAL: I can't breathe ... My feet are burning ...

AMYAND: Timanov says Logar is benevolent. Perhaps beyond the rim, he is waiting with a cool drink and new shoes.

ROSKAL: Don't joke about it.

AMYAND: Keep going!

They come to a halt on the rim of the crater and nerve themselves to go over the top.

AMYAND: It's now or never, Roskal. (cont ...)

He grabs his friend by the arm and they go over the edge.

b) Ext. Crater. Day.

The TWO MEN come over the top.

ROSKAL and AMYAND stand staring in amazement.

Their P.O.V.: a great saucer of smoking clinker.

AMYAND: (cont) There's nothing there!

ROSKAL: Not even a machine.

AMYAND: Logar is a myth!

They are silent for a moment then break into hysterical laughter.

There is a rumble from beneath them.

More smoke. The ground shakes a little.

AMYAND: Let's get back and tell the others.

They turn and run off, over the edge of the crater, and slither down the mountainside.

c) Ext. Deck of Boat. Day.

The ship of an archaeological expedition, anchored about one hundred yards off the island of Lanzarote.

Various objects - amphorae etc. - being cleaned and sorted.

In the centre of the activity is PROFESSOR HOWARD FOSTER. He is American, about forty, bronzed, good-looking, dressed only in denim cut-offs. For all his relaxed appearance he commands the respect of his team. Nor is he a man to suffer fools gladly.

A DIVER breaks the surface. At the same time a box is hauled up on the end of a rope.

SPIROS, one of HOWARD's assistants, goes over to have a look.

In the box is a collection of shards and an object about nine inches long, cylindrical with mushroom top and bulbous bottom end with hieroglyphics on the stem. Also prominent is a double triangle symbol.

SPIROS picks it up.

SPIROS: Professor Foster!

HOWARD joins him, takes the cylinder and examines it.

HOWARD: Sure isn't Greek.

SPIROS: Egyptian?

HOWARD: (SHAKING HIS HEAD) The metal's modern ... Some sort of alloy ...

SPIROS: Do you recognise the logo?

HOWARD: No.

HOWARD traces the double triangle with his fingers.

d) Ext. Volcano. Day.

A puff of smoke from the volcano.

2. EXT. MALKON'S APARTMENT. DAY.

(TIMANOV AND MALKON ARE WATCHING THE VOLCANO)

TIMANOV: Malkon, it is time for you to speak to the people.

MALKON: I do not wish to be leader.

TIMANOV: How many times must I tell you? Roll up your sleeve.

(MALKON DOES SO.

TIMANOV TAKES HIS ARM AND TURNS IT OVER.

A DOUBLE TRIANGLE IS BRANDED ON THE UNDERSIDE OF THE FOREARM, THE SAME SIGN AS ON THE CYLINDER.

(Note: The triangle should be a raised, three-dimensional mark, the flesh built up so that it appears to be a growth rather than a flat design. it should not be like a tattoo.))

The sign of Logar. You are the Chosen One. The people of Sarn expect your leadership.

MALKON: But why? Why the importance of this mark?

TIMANOV: Tradition. The fact you were found on the slopes of the volcano ... But you know all this.

MALKON: I know only that I am confused. What of the strange dreams I have?

TIMANOV: planted in your mind by Logar. Come we must hurry.

TELECINE: 2A

a) Ext. Volcanic Wasteland. Day.

We see AMYAND and ROSKAL striding across the dry, dusty wasteland as viewed through a telescope.

b) Ext. Lookout Point. Day.

We see LOOKOUT peering through his telescope which is perched on a tripod.

He looks up from his device.

LOOKOUT: (MUTTERS) I wonder where those two have been.

3. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(TURLOUGH AND THE
DOCTOR AT WORK
AROUND THE CONSOLE.

THE TIME ROTOR IS
IN HOVER MODE)

TURLOUGH: Noisy. Aggressive. Argumentative. Tactless. Brainless. Interfering. Brash. Confusing ... I do miss Tegan, Doctor. There's no-one to fight with.

(THE DOCTOR SEEMS
NOT TO HEAR HIM
BUT STARES MOODILY
INTO SPACE)

Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: We should never have let Lytton escape ... Daleks! I sometimes think those mutated misfits will terrorise the Universe for the rest of Time.

TURLOUGH: Doctor, you're becoming obsessed.

THE DOCTOR: Exactly. Obsessed and depressed.

TURLOUGH: Why depressed?

THE DOCTOR: Loyal. Brave. Unselfish. Attractive. Vivacious. Truthful. Amusing... I miss Tegan as well, you know. We were together a long time.

(A GLUM SILENCE)

TURLOUGH: (INSPIRED) Doctor, what we both need is a holiday.

(THE DOCTOR WORKS LESS THAN ENTHUSIASTIC)

It could be fun.

THE DOCTOR: Fun? I tried once. At Brighton. You've heard of Brighton? ... Unutterable chaos ensued.

TURLOUGH: Oh, come on, Doctor.

(TURLOUGH MOVES TO THE COMPUTER AND STARTS TO CALL UP INFORMATION)

THE DOCTOR: I don't have much luck with holidays.

(A HOLIDAY PROSPECTUS MONTAGE IN COMPUTER GRAPHICS APPEARS ON THE SCREEN)

TURLOUGH: Earth. Your favourite planet. A few days on some Paradise Island would do you the world of good.

THE DOCTOR: (DEFIANT) All right, Turlough.

(MOVES TO CONSOLE AND STARTS SETTING CO-ORDINATES)

I'll show you what holidays are like.

(THE COLUMN STARTS TO RISE AND FALL)

Only don't say I didn't warn you.

(THERE IS A TERRIBLE SCREAM, HALF MECHANICAL, HALF HUMAN, FROM THE INNER TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH EXCHANGE A NERVOUS GLANCE)

Oh, no!

(THE DUO RUSH TO THE INNER DOOR)

4. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR AND
TURLOUGH RUSH TOWARDS
THE SOUND OF SCREAMING.

THEY COME TO A DOOR
AND OPEN IT)

5. INT. KAMELION'S ROOM.

(THE NOISE IS COMING
FROM KAMELION.

HE IS WRITHING
AND HIS OUTLINE IS
BLURRING (METAFIZZING))

THE DOCTOR: Kamelion!

(THE DOCTOR AND
TURLOUGH WATCH
HELPLESSLY)

KAMELION: (STRUGGLING)
Help me ... Pain ...

TURLOUGH: He's still
connected to the Tardis
computer.

(ONE OF THE ROUNDALS
IS OPEN EXPOSING
A COMPUTER CABLE.

AN UMBILICAL CORD
LINKS KAMELION
WITH THE TARDIS
COMPUTER.

TURLOUGH REACHES
OVER TO PULL OUT
THE PLUG WHEN THE
DOCTOR STOPS HIM)

THE DOCTOR: No! We need
to stop the spasming.
Go and programme an
Alpha rhythm on the
computer. It should calm
him

(TURLOUGH RUNS OFF.

KAMELION'S PAIN
SEEMS TO SURGE)

KAMELION: Help me, Doctor ...

THE DOCTOR: It's all right, Kamelion. Help's on it's way.

6. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(TURLOUGH RUNS IN.

GOES TO THE COMPUTER SECTION AND STARTS PRESSING BUTTONS.

THERE IS A SOOTHING NOISE OF AN ALPHA RHYTHM)

7. INT. KAMELION'S ROOM.

(KAMELION STARTING
TO RELAX.

HE MUTTERS
DELIRIOUSLY)

KAMELION: Point of contact ... point of contact will be made ... I am ... obey ... contact ... me ...

THE DOCTOR: Contact who? What's happening?

8. INT TARDIS ROOM.

TURLOUGH: (MUTTERS) Stupid robot. Always plugging itself into things that don't concern it.

(THE COLUMN STOPS MOVING.

THERE IS A BLEEPING FROM THE COMMUNICATIONS SECTION OF THE CONSOLE.

SOMETHING VERY AGGRESSIVE - LIKE TIMECODE ON AUDIO.

TURLOUGH ROUNDS THE CONSOLE,

TURLOUGH: (SHOUTS) Doctor, we're picking up a distress signal ...

(FLICKS A COUPLE OF SWITCHES AND READS A DIAL)

... Oh no ... A Trionship!

(HE TRIES TO DETUNE.

THE NOISE PERSISTS)

9. INT. KAMELION'S ROOM.

(KAMELION IS CALMER STILL)

KAMELION: I apologise for that hysterical display, Doctor. For a moment there was ... confusion.

THE DOCTOR: Are you all right now?

KAMELION: Of course ... Allow me a few minutes to recompose myself, then I will try to explain the reaction I experienced.

(THE DOCTOR NODS AND THEN EXITS)

10. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE BLEEPING CONTINUES.

TURLOUGH LEANS UNDER THE DESK AND PULLS SOMETHING APART.

THE NOISE STOPS.

TREMBLING, HE THEN LEANS ON THE CONSOLE.

THE DOCTOR COMES IN)

THE DOCTOR: Seems to have done the trick ... What's up with you.

(TURLOUGH PULLING HIMSELF TOGETHER)

TURLOUGH: Nothing ... How's Kamelion?

THE DOCTOR: Spasming's stopped and he's fully conscious. But I wish I knew ...

(SPOTS TURLOUGH'S "SABOTAGE")

What've you done?

TURLOUGH: It was picking up some random emission. (DESPERATELY BLUFFING) I thought it might be causing interference with Kamelion's ...

THE DOCTOR: (ANNOYED) It wasn't, until you interfered.

TURLOUGH: Sorry.

(CATCHES SIGHT OF THE COORDINATE SETTINGS)

THE DOCTOR: Why have you reset the coordinates?

TURLOUGH: (MOVING ROUND) I haven't.

THE DOCTOR: Someone has.

TURLOUGH: Could be Kamelion. He is plugged into the computer.

THE DOCTOR: He must have computerised the signal you heard.

TURLOUGH: At that rate he will have us chasing after every random emission in the Galaxy.

(THE DOCTOR EXAMINES THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: (PAUSING) Not quite. These coordinates are set for here on Earth.

(THE DOCTOR FLICKS A SWITCH AND THE TIME ROTOR STARTS TO MOVE)

Perhaps we should find out why Kamelion was so keen to pinpoint your random emission ...

(ON TURLOUGH: HE
ISN'T HAPPY)

11. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

(AN ELEGANT, CRUMBLING COLLONADE ENDING IN THE LIVING ROCKFACE IN WHICH THERE IS A SMALL CAVE.

SOMETHING OF THE FEEL OF THE ROMAN SPA AT BATH.

VARIOUS INCONGRUOUS ITEMS OF HIGH TECHNOLOGY PLACED AROUND LIKE ABSTRACT SCULPTURES.

A LARGE DOUBLE TRIANGLE SYMBOL CARVED ON ONE WALL.

SEVERAL CITIZENS SARNS - ARE GATHERING IN THE HALL.

AS WITH ROSKAL AND AMYAND, THEIR DRESS IS VERY BASIC.

AT ONE END ARE TIMANOV AND MALKON.

MALKON IS ABOUT TO ADDRESS THEM.

HE IS VERY NERVOUS.

TIMANOV URGES HIM FORWARD)

MALKON: Citizens of Sarn. You have all seen the smoke from the Fire Mountain and the black rain, and have felt the quaking ground ... Theses signs tell us it is the Time of Fire ... (cont ...)

(HE LOOKS AT TIMANOV FOR SUPPORT)

MALKON: (cont) Logar, the Lord of Fire, is testing our faith.

(A MIDDLE AGED WOMAN - SORASTA - PUSHES HER WAY FORWARD)

SORASTA: Testing our common sense, you mean.

(MALKON IGNORING THE PROTEST)

MALKON: The old men will tell you that soon Logar will send a sea of fire from the heart of the mountain.

SORASTA: Then we should evacuate this place.

(MALKON PRESSING ON REGARDLESS)

MALKON: We must follow the traditions of our ancestors. We must show no fear or abandon our dwellings. We must do ... nothing.

CITIZEN: And our crops?

TIMANOV: Leave them un-harvested. The fields must burn as an oblation to Logar and a sign of our faith.

(NOISE OF PROTEST
FROM THE CROWD)

SORASTA: We need bread not faith.

TIMANOV: You shall have both. Once in every generation our faith is put to the test. If we submit to Logar, and are not found wanting, we survive and prosper. Then, as our reward, the Outsider will come. He will bring an abundance of good things. There will be food and many rich gifts ...

(AMYAND AND ROSKAL
COME RUNNING INTO
THE HALL)

AMYAND: No!

(THE CITIZENS TURN
IN SURPRISE)

It is a lie! Logar is a myth!

TIMANOV: You are a heretic, an unbeliever!

AMYAND: We have climbed the Mountain.

(GENERAL AMAZEMENT
AND CONCERN)

TIMANOV: It is death to tresspass the Mountain of Fire!

AMYAND: We have climbed. And we live. (cont ...)

AMYAND: (cont) For centuries our people have been the slaves of fear. No more. We have seen with our own eyes. There is no Fire Lord.

TIMANOV: Logar appears only to the faithful.

AMYAND: Logar does not exist.

TIMANOV: It is you and your kind, unbelievers who errode the faith of our people, split our community.

AMYAND: What you preach are legends and myths. If we are to survive on Sarn, we must learn to believe in ourselves. Conquer the power of the Fire Mountain.

(SOME OF THE CROWD CHEER)

TIMANOV: Heretic! You will burn for this!

AMYAND: We will all burn unless we go to the shelters. Quickly!

TIMANOV: Citizens ... No! You cannot escape Logar's anger. He will pour his fire into your hiding places ...

(SORASTA IN THE BACKGROUND)

SORASTA: Take as much food and water as you can carry. We may be underground for many days ...

(SOME OF THE PEOPLE
START TO LEAVE)

TIMANOV: Malkon, order the Citizens to remain.

MALKON: I can't ...

(TIMANOV TURNING TO
WHERE THE MOUNTAIN
CAN BE GLIMPSED
BETWEEN THE COLUMNS)

TIMANOV: Oh, Logar. Send us a sign!

(SORASTA TO THE
DEPARTING GROUP)

SORASTA: Wait ...

(THE GROUP PAUSE)

Let us see if Logar will send a sign ... This is your last chance, Timanov. No sign and it's you who will burn.

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Deck of boat. Day.

A small dingy has just come out from the nearby harbour and is tying up.

TWO CREW MEMBERS begin unloading oxygen cylinders for the divers.

PERI, a young american girl, and Howard's step-daughter climbs from the launch onto the deck.

HOWARD comes across.

PERI: Hi.

HOWARD is less than over-joyed to see her.

HOWARD: What are you doing here? I thought you were going sight-seeing with your mother.

PERI: She's taken up with that Mrs. Van Gysegham from the Hotel. And I am not spending the after-noon exploring a cro-magnon cave with some octogenerian from Miami Beach...

She starts to wander round the deck exploring the various objects.

PERI: That woman talks of nothing but Spanish plumbing and the state of her large intestine. You did say come out any time...Hey, what's this?

Sees the cylinder.

HOWARD: I'm not sure yet.

PERI: (SCRATCHING THE METAL CASING) That's never... platinum?

HOWARD: (SHRUGS) Could be anything.

PERI: Found anything else?

HOWARD: (EXCITED) You bet! Brought it up from the wreck this morning. Come and look.

They go towards the stern of the boat.

As they leave, ZOOM IN ON the empty shore. The Tardis materialises.

12. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS GETTING MORE INFORMATION ON THE LOCATION FROM THE DATA BANK)

THE DOCTOR: The Island of Lanzarote.

(THE SAME NOISE, HEARD EARLIER BY TURLOUGH COMES FROM THE COMMUNICATION SECTION)

Is that the emission you heard before?

TURLOUGH: (AWKWARDLY) It... might have been.

THE DOCTOR: That isn't random emission... Are you all right? ...

(TURLOUGH NODS)

Sounds more like an SOS - and not of this planet. Get a fix on it, I'm going to talk to Kamelion.

(HE EXITS.

TURLOUGH GOES TO THE PANEL AND TURNS THE TRANSMISSION OFF)

13. INT. KAMELION'S ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS)

THE DOCTOR: Well, Kamelion. What do you make of it?

KAMELION: (BLANDLY) Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: The signal!

KAMELION: I hear no signal.

THE DOCTOR: You must have. You're still connected to...

KAMELION: I am not capable of inexactitude.

THE DOCTOR: What about the other time? When you had your... confusion?

KAMELION: There has been no confusion, Doctor. My function has never been impaired.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS PUZZLED)

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Ship's Deck. Day.

The stern. In the background we see the coast of Lanzarote

On a small table before HOWARD and PERI we see a small, stone Greek statue, the features blurred by its exposure to the water.

HOWARD is still holding the cylinder. He puts it on the table next to the statue.

PERI: Looks like Donny Osmond.

HOWARD: (NOT AMUSED) Eros, if you really want to know.

PERI: God of love and Fertility.

HOWARD: Absolutely right. (STARTS TO LECTURE) A personification of natural forces in an anthropomorphic Deity. (PERI'S EYES GLAZE OVER) In the same Pantheon, Hephaestos represents fire, Poseidon the sea and earthquakes...

PERI holds up her hand.

PERI: Howard, do you have to talk at me like I was Albuquerque Womens' League or something.

HOWARD: I'm sorry. If you're not interested...

PERI: I am interested. I just don't like being lectured.

SPIROS indicates the statue.

SPIROS: We pack it now?

HOWARD: Please.

SPIROS takes the statue away.

HOWARD: (HUFFY) Well, if you've nothing more to say... I've got rather a lot of work to catch up on.

PERI hovers.

HOWARD: Or was there something else?

PERI: No, no. You get on with your work, I only came out to say hello... and goodbye.

HOWARD: Goodbye? What are you talking about?

PERI: This Island, Howard. I'm bored out of my mind!

HOWARD: How can you be bored for heaven's sake!

PERI: A couple of Guanche caves, an ancient wreck and a golf course. If you want some fun, let me tell you, this place is the plughole of Western Civilisation!

HOWARD: How can you say that.

PERI: For a start, there's no-one, under sixty-five who speaks English.

HOWARD: There's plenty of young people on the Unit.

PERI: For instance?

HOWARD: Professor Corfield.

PERI: Prof. Corfield's middle aged.

HOWARD: He's my age.

PERI: (ACID) Forty one next birthday, Howard. Don't kid yourself you've found the secret of eternal youth with Levi cut-offs and a pair of sneakers.

This hurts.

HOWARD: So what do you want, Peri? To go to Summer camp with a bunch of high School kids?

PERI: I want to travel.

HOWARD: Travel? You've been travelling all your life!

PERI: Sure. I've been to the Athens Hilton, the Cairo Hilton, The London Hilton, the Ankara Hilton... Look I don't want to row with you, Howard... I've met a couple of really nice English guys and I'm going with them to Morocco.

HOWARD: Morocco? You're due back at college in the Fall.

PERI: In three months time.

HOWARD: What about you're work. You've got your ecology project, a reading schedule, exams coming up... Come on, Peri, no way are you going to North Africa!

PERI: In two days time I shall be eighteen. You can't stop me.

HOWARD: Okay, so what are you going to use for money?

PERI: Some of what Dad left me.

HOWARD: That's in Trust, till your twenty one. And I can't allow...

PERI: I know what you're going to say. That's why I've already sold my airline ticket...

HOWARD: What?! How do you expect to get back to New York?

PERI: I'll get a job.

HOWARD: Don't make me laugh.

PERI: Stop playing the heavy step-father, Howard. You're not dressed for it.

HOWARD nearly explodes.

HOWARD: Godamnit, Peri...

PERI: Please don't let's argue. I'm not a child. I've made up my mind. And that's the end of it.

14. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR REJOINS
TURLOUGH)

THE DOCTOR: Did you get a fix.

TURLOUGH: There wasn't time. The signal stopped.

Kamelion
THE DOCTOR: /Denies hearing any transmission. He also has no memory of his earlier seizure. It's as if he's picked up some information that's frightened him - that he wants to hide.

TURLOUGH: Ididn't realise we was capable of such complex motivation.

THE DOCTOR: I'm beginning to realise there are lots of things we don't know about Kamelion.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS
TO REMOVES A MODULE
FROM THE COMMUNICATION
SECTION)

If that signal transmits again, we'll get a fix on it with this.

TURLOUGH: Why bother. We're not a galectic rescue service?

(THE DOCTOR REMOVES
HIS COAT)

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps not. But I'm curious. That signal was alien, and I want to find out what it's doing on Earth.

TURLOUGH: All right. Do you mind if I change into something more suitable for the climate?

THE DOCTOR: Just what I had in mind.

(TURLOUGH EXITS.

THE DOCTOR CALLS AFTER HIM)

But don't be hours.

(THE DOCTOR PLACES HIS COAT ON THE CONSOLE AND STARTS TO REMOVE HIS PULLOVER)

15. INT. KAMELION'S ROOM.

(KAMELION TURNS TO TURLOUGH AS HE ENTERS. TURLOUGH HAS REMOVED HIS JACKET AND IS UNFASTENING HIS TIE)

KAMELION: Take care, Turlough. It is very hot. With your fair skin you will easily burn.

TURLOUGH: They won't take me, Kamelion. The custodian of Trion won't take me. I'm going to stay with the Doctor.

KAMELION: I do not understand your concern.

TURLOUGH: You heard the signal. You set the co-ordinates. You're helping them!

KAMELION: (SLIGHT CHANGE OF VOICE) Trions...

TURLOUGH: Exactly!

(HE PULLS OUT THE CONNECTING PLUG)

One word to the Doctor and I shall destroy you!

(HE FLINGS HIS JACKET AND TIE ON THE FLOOR)

TELECINE 5:

a) Ext. Deck of boat. Day.

The statue has been placed on a wooden cradle and has already been loaded onto the launch. The CREW are finishing the loading of various other items that are going ashore.

HOWARD is watching. PERI is beside him waiting to get into the launch.

The loading is complete and the CREW get into the launch. PERI steps forward.

HOWARD: Sorry, Peri. You'll have to wait for the next trip.

PERI: But that won't be for hours.

HOWARD: Mustn't have that dingy overloaded. Keep an eye on the ship will you.

ONE of the CREW starts the engine.

PERI: There's a boat from Arrecife at six, and I have to be on it. Get one of the crew to stay behind!

HOWARD: (SHRUGS) Sorry, honey.

PERI: You're doing this deliberately!

HOWARD: Don't be ridiculous. I didn't ask you to come aboard.

HOWARD steps into the launch.

PERI: I will not be treated like this!

HOWARD: (TO SPIROS) Let's go!

PERI: (SCREAMS) Howard!

The launch pulls away.

PERI: Of all the low-down, cheap, rotten, sneaky... You won't stop me, Howard! You hear me!

15A INT HALL OF FIRE DAY

(AMYAND FACES TIMANOV)

AMYAND: The Fire Mountain is unstable, Timanov. There is much to be done before it erupts.

TIMANOV: You wait only to be struck down by Logar's rage.

AMYAND: I will turn grey with age while I wait. He's a myth and you know it.

TIMANOV: I know only one thing: my faith in Logar.

AMYAND: Then you must be a very disappointed man.

TELECINE 6:

a) Ext. Harbour. Day.

HOWARD and his ASSISTANT are loading the crated statue onto a truck parked by the water's edge.

THE DOCTOR and TURLOUGH approaching in the background. As they pass the truck THE DOCTOR sees the crate, and, followed by TURLOUGH, goes to have a closer look.

THE DOCTOR has abandoned his long coat and pullover in favour of a small waistcoat.

THE DOCTOR: A Kouros. Late classical period. Really rather fine. I would hazard a guess it's by a pupil of Praxiteles.

TURLOUGH: You're just showing off.

HOWARD: (OVER HEARING) But a remarkably well informed guess, sir.

TURLOUGH is dressed in a white greek shirt, shorts and sneekers.

THE DOCTOR: Pity about the erosion. But the effect is not unattractive. Like the Marine Venus on Rhodes. (SUDDEN THOUGHT) Has this just been brought up from the sea bed?

HOWARD: Earlier today. There's proving to be a very interesting wreck out in the bay. A real mixed bag, like your English Marie Rose.

THE DOCTOR: Indeed. And more of a mixed bag than you realise.

SPIROS: Professor Foster!

HOWARD: Been nice talking to you.

He hurries away.

TURLOUGH: Why you're sudden curiosity in that wreck?

THE DOCTOR: There may be more to it than a statue by a pupil of Praxiteles.

TURLOUGH: The source of the signal?

THE DOCTOR: Precisely. Something out there...

Indicates the general direction of the sea:

THE DOCTOR: ... Could have been disturbed by a diver.

TURLOUGH: why is it intermittent?

THE DOCTOR: That remains to be seen.

There is a sudden bleeping from the module which is in the Doctor's pocket. He takes it out.

THE DOCTOR: But intermitted it certainly is. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR fiddles with the module, trying to get a reading. The transmission stops.

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Seems I was right ... Somewhere in the bay ... I wonder if we could prevail upon one of Professor's divers ...

TURLOUGH: The sea's a large place. And that bearing's not accurate enough.

THE DOCTOR: Absolutely right. Should there be another transmission we take one bearing from here and a second from the Tardis. The convergence will pinpoint the source exactly. (LOOKING ROUND) Now, that cafe will make an excellent base for the first radial ... Toss you for the Tardis.

TURLOUGH: I'll go. The humidity is making me feel sick.

THE DOCTOR: Hurry. We don't know how long we have to the next emission.

TURLOUGH leaves and THE DOCTOR strolls casually towards the cafe.

b) Ext. Deck of Boat. Day.

PERI prowling. Very bored and frustrated. No sign of relief from the shore.

PERI notices a plastic bag on the deck, thinks for a moment, then picks it up.

c) Ext. Coast. Day.

TURLOUGH walking back to the Tardis. He looks out to sea and sees the boat PERI is on.

d) Ext. Deck of Boat. Day.

PERI has emptied her pockets. Before her a passport and wallet. She opens the wallet, but there is not much cash.

She looks round, spots the cylinder, crosses to it, picks it up, and weighs it in her hand.

PERI: (SMILES) Could be platinum.

16. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(TURLOUGH COMES IN THROUGH THE DOUBLE DOORS AND SEES:)

TURLOUGH: Kamelion!

(THE ROBOT STANDS OVER THE CONSOLE MANIPULATING SWITCHES.

KAMELION IS CONNECTED BY A CABLE TO THE CONTROL PANEL)

KAMELION: Contact must be made. Important to obey.

TURLOUGH: No!

(TURLOUGH TRIES TO PULL KAMELION AWAY, BUT HE IS HURLED TO THE FLOOR)

KAMELION: Do not interfere, Tardis will be taken to point of contact ... I must obey ... Find point of contact ...

(TURLOUGH IS CRAWLING ROUND BEHIND THE CONSOLE HIDDEN FROM KAMELION. HE STARTS PRESSING SOME BUTTONS ON THE SAME PANEL AS HE PREVIOUSLY PROGRAMMED THE ALPHA RHYTHM.

HE SWITCHED ON. THERE IS A VIOLENT NOISE.

KAMELION SCREAMS
AND WRITHES. HE
TRIES TO PULL OUT
HIS PLUG AS SMOKE
BEGINS TO POUR
FROM HIS JOINTS)

TURLOUGH: (WATCHING) You're not taking the Tardis anywhere. And you won't be listening to any more messages. You're finished!

TELECINE 7:

Ext. Deck of ship. Day.

PERI has placed her passport, wallet, jeans and sandals in the plastic bag.

As we join her she removes her tee-shirt and stuff into the bag, along with the cylinder. She seals the bag with a knot.

She then goes to the rail of the boat and sizes up the distance to the shore. Deciding she can make it, PERI jumps into the sea and starts to swim towards the beach, using the plastic bag as a float.

Note: Peri is wearing a swimming costume beneath her tee-shirt and jeans.

17. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(KAMELION HAS GONE.

TURLOUGH ENTERS FROM THE INNER DOOR.

HE GOES TO THE COMMUNICATION SECTION AND LOOKS AT HIS WATCH)

TELECINE 8:

PERI swimming. She begins to get cramp. She splutters and shouts for help.

18. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(TURLOUGH LISTENING. SOMETHING ON THE SCREEN CATCHES HIS EYE.

HE ZOOMS THE PICTURE IN. SEES PERI IN THE WATER, STRUGGLING.

TURLOUGH IS DIVIDED, SHOULD HE HELP HER OR GET ON WITH HIS OWN BUISNESS.

TURLOUGH ANGRILY THUMPS THE CONSOLE.

TURLOUGH RUSHES OUT THROUGH THE DOUBLE DOORS)

TURLOUGH: Earthlings!

TELECINE 9:

a) Ext. Sea. Day.

PERI in difficulties.

TURLOUGH rushes to the water's edge and plunges in.

TURLOUGH swims to PERI and reaches her just as she goes under.

b) Ext. Cafe. Day.

THE DOCTOR at a table on which he has placed the module next to a half empty cup of coffee.

The transmission begins again.

THE DOCTOR takes a reading. Something is not quite as he expected.

THE DOCTOR: How very odd ... How very odd indeed!

He gets up and heads towards the Tardis.

19. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

(MALKON STRUTS
AROUND THE HALL)

MALKON: Well, Timanov. We're still waiting for a sign.

TIMANOV: Logar is testing us.

MALKON: That's all he ever seems to do. The old order is finished. Don't you understand, now we will live by reason and common sense.

TIMANOV: (CRIES) Logar, a sign.

(THERE IS A GREAT
ROAR CLOSE TO THEM.
THE CAVE AT THE
END OF THE HALL
IS SUDDENLY FULL
OF FLAMES.

THE CITIZENS ARE
TERRIFIED.

TIMANOV IS DEEPLY
MOVED.

AMYAND AND CO
SOMEWHAT DISCONCERTED)

Logar, I thank you ...

(HE TURNS TO
THE GROUP, TRIUMPHANT)

Now who doubts Logar exists?!

20. INT. TARDIS. TEGAN'S OLD ROOM.

(TURLOUGH BRINGS IN A HALF UNCONSCIOUS PERI, WHO IS STILL CLUTCHING HER PLASTIC BAG, AND PUTS HER ON THE BED)

PERI: (CHOKING) I think I'm going to die.

TURLOUGH: No you're not.

(TURLOUGH TAKES THE PLASTIC BAG FROM PERI AND NOTICES THE CYLINDER.

HE OPENS THE BAG AND REMOVES IT)

Where did you get this!

(PERI IS EXHAUSTED. SHE LIES BACK AND CLOSES HER EYES)

PERI: Howard was such a pig ... I needed the money ...

(PERI FALLS ASLEEP.

TURLOUGH ROLLS UP HIS SLEEVE.

UNDER HIS FOREARM
IS THE SAME MARK
AS ON MALKON, THE
SIGN THAT IS ALSO
ON THE SIDE OF THE
CYLINDER.

TURLOUGH THEN LOOKS
AT THE SLEEPING
PERI, THROWS A
BLANKET OVER HER
AND LEAVES)

TELECINE 10:

Ext. Shore.Day.

THE DOCTOR running
towards the
Tardis.

21. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(TURLOUGH ENTERS CLUTCHING THE CYLINDER IN ONE HAND AND DRYING HIS HAIR WITH A TOWEL WITH THE OTHER.

TURLOUGH STUDIES THE CYLINDER FOR A MOMENT.

HIS CONCENTRATION IS BROKEN BY THE DOUBLE DOORS OPENING.

THE DOCTOR ENTERS AS TURLOUGH DROPS THE TOWEL OVER THE CYLINDER)

TURLOUGH: (GUILTILY) Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: The point of emission moved ... You're soaking wet.

TURLOUGH: (TO GET RID OF THE DOCTOR) I think you should have a look at Kamelion. He's had another fit.

THE DOCTOR: All right.

(THE DOCTOR HURRIES THROUGH THE INNER DOOR. AS SOON AS HE IS OUT OF SIGHT TURLOUGH STARTS TO TURN THE TOP OF THE CYLINDER)

22. INT. KAMELION'S ROOM.

(KAMELION LIES
SLUMPED ON THE
FLOOR MAKING SOME
VERY STRANGE
NOISES.

THE DOCTOR COMES IN
AND STARTS TO
LOOK HIM OVER)

THE DOCTOR: You poor old thing ...

23. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(TURLOUGH IS STILL STRUGGLING TO OPEN THE CYLINDER.

HE FINALLY DOES IT AND REMOVES AN INNER CORE.

HE TRIES TO PULL IT APART, TO DESTROY IT.

THE DOCTOR SUDDENLY COMES IN)

THE DOCTOR: You're right. Kamelion's in a bad ...

(SEE'S WHAT TURLOUGH HAS DONE)

A data core!

(GOES ACROSS AND TAKES IT)

Where did you find this?

TURLOUGH: On the shore.

THE DOCTOR: Must be what was sending the signal. With a little help from the Tardis computer, we should find out why Kamelion set the co-ordinate to come here

(HE ROLLS BACK A PANEL ON THE CONSOLE AND BEGINS TO ATTACH SOME CONTACTS TO THE CORE)

24. INT. TEGAN'S OLD ROOM.

(PERI IS HAVING
A NIGHTMARE)

PERI: I'm sorry, Howard. I didn't mean it. No Howard ... please don't leave me alone ... Don't turn out the light ... Howard!

(PERI SITS BOLT
UPRIGHT, SUDDENLY
AWAKE, SHE RUBS
HER EYES, LOOKS
AROUND AND SEES
HER PLASTIC BAG)

25. INT. KAMELION'S ROOM.

(KAMELION STARTS TO MOVE AND TO METAFIZZ.

PERI'S CRY OF "HOWARD" CAN STILL BE HEARD, AS THOUGH ECHOING INSIDE KAMELION'S HEAD.

KAMELION SLOWLY METAMORPHOSISES INTO PROFESSOR HOWARD FOSTER.

HE WEARS A SMART DOUBLE BREASTED BUSINESS SUIT, THE KIND WORN BY ROGER DELGADO AS THE MASTER.

K-HOWARD (AS WE WILL CALL HIM) SITS UP, SMILES, PICKS UP THE END OF THE CABLE, PULLS UP HIS SHIRT AND PLUGS HIMSELF INTO THE TARDIS CIRCUITRY)

26. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(AS BEFORE. NOISES COMING FROM THE COMPUTER)

THE DOCTOR: Another moment and we'll know where the cylinder came from.

TURLOUGH: Doctor ... There's something I ought to explain.

(THERE IS A SMALL EXPLOSION)

THE DOCTOR: That shouldn't have happened.

(HE TAKES OUT THE SMOULDERING CORE)

TURLOUGH: (MUCH RELIEVED) Now we'll never know where it came from.

(FOR NO OBVIOUS REASON, THE DOUBLE DOORS SUDDENLY SHUT)

THE DOCTOR: Did you do that?

TURLOUGH: (EQUALLY SURPRISED) No!

(THE COLUMN BEGINS TO RISE AND FALL)

THE DOCTOR: The Tardis has dematerialised.

TURLOUGH: Kamelion?

THE DOCTOR: Impossible. He's out for the count.

(TURNS TO TURLOUGH, REMEMBERING)

What was it you wanted to tell me.

(TURLOUGH LOOKS A LITTLE EMBARRASSED)

TURLOUGH: It's all right, Doctor. It doesn't matter anymore.

K-HOWARD: (OOV) Doctor, we meet again!

(THE DOCTOR AND TURLOUGH SPIN ROUND.

K-HOWARD STANDS IN THE INNER DOORWAY)

THE DOCTOR: (NONPLUSSED) Professor Foster.

K-HOWARD: This has to be the most amazing machine I've seen in my life.

TURLOUGH: How did you get here?

K-HOWARD: I was following Peri.

TURLOUGH: The girl! I forgot ...

THE DOCTOR: What girl?

TURLOUGH: I was going to explain ...

(PERI COMES IN. SHE IS DRESSED IN HER JEANS AND TEE-SHIRT)

PERI: (SPOTTING K-HOWARD) Howard, what are you doing here?

TURLOUGH: (TO DOCTOR) That girl, Doctor.

K-HOWARD: (TO PERI) How are you feeling, honey?

PERI: Am I still dreaming? Or will someone please explain what sort of crazy ship this is!

27. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

TIMANOV: Citizens. I called to Logar and the Fire Lord has answered.

(A RUMBLE FROM
THE MOUNTAIN.

THE BUILDING SHAKES.
SOME LOOSE MASONRY
FALLS TERRIFYING
THE ASSEMBLED
COMPANY)

The Spirit of the Mountain demands sacrifice. To the burning with all unbelievers.

(HE POINTS AN
ACCUSING FINGER
AT AMYAND,

ROSKAL AND
SORASTA)

AMYAND: It's coincidence!

TIMANOV: Even facing death you remain blasphemas!

TELECINE: 10A

Ext. Lookout Point. Day.

LOOKOUT peers through his telescope.

The sound of a distant Tardis materialising is heard.

The LOOKOUT turns in the direction of the sound, puzzled.

He swings telescope round and peers through the device.

LOOKOUT: (O.O.V.) The Outsider has come!

28. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(LOOKOUT'S POV AS
SEEN THROUGH THE
TELESCOPE.

WE SEE THE DOCTOR'S
TARDIS.

LOOKOUT: (OOV) Timanov was right. The Outsider has come!

29. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE GROUP ARE GATHERED AROUND THE CONSOLE)

PERI: I feel sick. Can I go back to the hotel?

K-HOWARD: Haven't you heard a word the Doctor said? We're not on Lanzarote.

(THE DOCTOR OPENS THE SCREEN)

PERI: Then where are we?

THE DOCTOR: I'm not sure yet. But I promise I'll get you back to Earth just as soon as ...

PERI: Earth?!

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKING AT THE SCREEN) Bleak, isn't it.

(CHECKING SOME INSTRUMENTS ON THE DESK)

And in an advanced state of seismic distintigration.

(THE DOCTOR OPENS THE DOORS)

TURLOUGH: You're not going outside?

THE DOCTOR: Why not? The Tardis or something decided to bring us here. I want to know why.

(TO HOWARD AND PERI)

Wait here. Come on, Turlough.

30. INT. HALL OF FIRE. DAY.

(AMYAND, ROSKAL
AND SORASTA ARE
BEING HERDED
TOWARDS THE FLAMES
IN THE CAVE)

AMYAND: Stop! Only a Chosen One can order a burning.

(THEY ALL LOOK
AT MALKON)

Well, Malkon.

(MALKON LOOKS
DESPERATELY
UNDECIDED)

TIMANOV: Come, boy. Be strong. For the good of the people.

MALKON: I don't know ...

TIMANOV: Decide!

LOOKOUT: (O.O.V.) Malkon!

(THE LOOKOUT
RUNS INTO THE
HALL)

He is here ... With the sound of a great wind, a shining light ... The Outsider has come!

31. EXT. RUIN. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
TURLOUGH STAND
BESIDE THE
TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: Reminds me of Pompei.

(THERE IS A
DISTANT RUMBLE
FROM THE VOLCANO)

TURLOUGH: That City was utterly destroyed by the erruption of Vesuvius.

(THE DOCTOR
LOOKING ROUND THE
ABANDONED BUILDING)

THE DOCTOR: At least these people left while the going was good.

TURLOUGH: Very wise of them, Doctor. Let's do the same.

(THE DOCTOR
DOESN'T RESPOND)

32. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(K-HOWARD, PERI ARE WATCHING THE DOCTOR ON THE SCREEN)

PERI: Do you really think we've left Earth?

K-HOWARD: (MUTTERS) The Tardis is mine.

PERI: Pardon?

K-HOWARD: (LOUDER) The Tardis is mine.

(HE CLOSES THE DOUBLE DOORS)

PERI: What are you doing Howard?

(K-HOWARD EXPERTLY OPERATES SOME MORE CONTROLS. THERE IS A BUZZING SOUND)

Don't touch that ... Howard!

K-HOWARD: (TRIUMPHANT) I have succeeded! Contact has been made.

(THE NOISE RISES IN PITCH)

(K-HOWARD LAUGHS EVILY.

HIS FACE, BUT NOT HIS CLOTHES, START TO METAFIZZ.

PERI SCREAMS.

K-HOWARD NO LONGER RECOGNISABLE, HIS VOICE ALSO CHANGED)

K-HOWARD: Do not be afraid, my dear.

(HE METAMORPHOSISES INTO THE MASTER (K-MASTER))

PERI: Who are you?

K-MASTER: I am the Master. You will obey me.

FADE OUT